

QUALITY
ROMANCE
PUBLICATION

10c

DECEMBER

No. 27

DIARY LOVES

Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love

"When I lost the love I
wanted so desperately I
learned too late the
insignificance of..."

**MY FOOLISH
PRIDE**



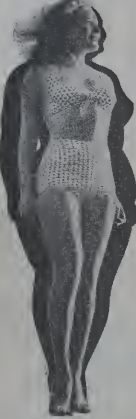


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

LOSE EXCESS FAT

AT LAST! SCIENCE HAS THE ANSWER!

SENSATIONAL RESULTS—Without Dieting—Without Drugs— No Calorie Charts—No Exercise! And No Risk!



The JUNEX METHOD*— Science's Most Popular Reducing Discovery **SAFE · EASY-TO-USE**

*Accepted for advertising by a well known medical journal—

At last, you can take off pounds and inches the way Doctors recommend—without missing a single meal—without a planned diet.

It's no longer necessary for you to go hungry or weaken yourself by dieting—following a calorie chart—strenuous exercising or by taking dangerous drugs.

The JUNEX METHOD reduces you the way nature and Medical Authorities intended. Each week you lose pounds safely, until you reach your most becoming weight. The JUNEX METHOD is designed to help prevent flabbiness. By following the JUNEX METHOD you'll stay trim and more youthful looking.

Convince yourself. Read what these satisfied users have to say about the JUNEX METHOD.

"My mother has been dieting for over seven years and, this is the first time she has ever lost any amount of weight."—Mrs. H. G. Aberdeen, Ohio.

"Thanks to the Junex Method I have lost 8 pounds quickly."—Mrs. T. L. B. Lambert, Miss.

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Remember, everyone is not alike; consequently, some lose faster, some slower. But this simple JUNEX METHOD is guaranteed to produce results.

Send for JUNEX today so that tomorrow you can begin to enjoy the weight reducing results we guarantee. The complete JUNEX METHOD—60 easy-to-use tablets—costs you only \$2.98 by mailing the coupon below.

LOSE WEIGHT WITH FIRST PACKAGE!

What a thrill to be able to wear smart, stunning clothes—to have men notice your slimmest graceful figure. Remember, slimmer makes get the kisses. The JUNEX METHOD now makes this possible—allows you to enjoy every meal, stops your craving for those fat-producing extra portions—those between meal and before bedtime snacks.

Mail the coupon—order your JUNEX METHOD today. Complete JUNEX METHOD containing 60 tablets only \$2.98. Try it for 10 days, then if you're not delighted with the weight you've lost, return the empty package for refund of purchase price. You can't lose anything but those extra pounds—so mail the coupon now.

GUARANTEED
to get
RESULTS
or it costs you
NOTHING!



Doctors found this:

Before this plan was made available to you, it was proved clinically by Doctors on a group of normal overweight women and men. Here is what they found:

- 1—Patients lost weight with absolutely no ill effects.
- 2—Each person enjoyed every meal. All members of the group indicated that they were grateful for this easy method of weight reducing.

The AMAZING JUNEX PLAN

Why stay fat and flabby? Thousands of women are getting back to normal weight easily, quickly and safely by using the simple JUNEX Drug-free Tablet METHOD (no salts, no harmful thyroid, no dinitrophenol, no purging laxatives). Take JUNEX Tablets before meals as directed—then eat all you need "Results," users say, "are simply amazing!" Unightly fat goes faster. Send for JUNEX today and see for yourself what it will do for YOU. Order with confidence! If you're a normal overweight person and you don't lose weight safely, quickly and easily, return the empty box in 10 days for refund.

JUNEX PRODUCTS, Dept. 30, 430 W. ORANT PLACE, CHICAGO 14, ILL.

ORDER
TODAY



RUSH YOUR ORDER on this COUPON

JUNEX PRODUCTS, Dept. 30

430 West Grant Place, Chicago 14, Illinois

Gentlemen: Please rush me the marvelous JUNEX method for reducing as per your money-back guarantee.

- ☐ I enclose \$2.98. Please send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival.

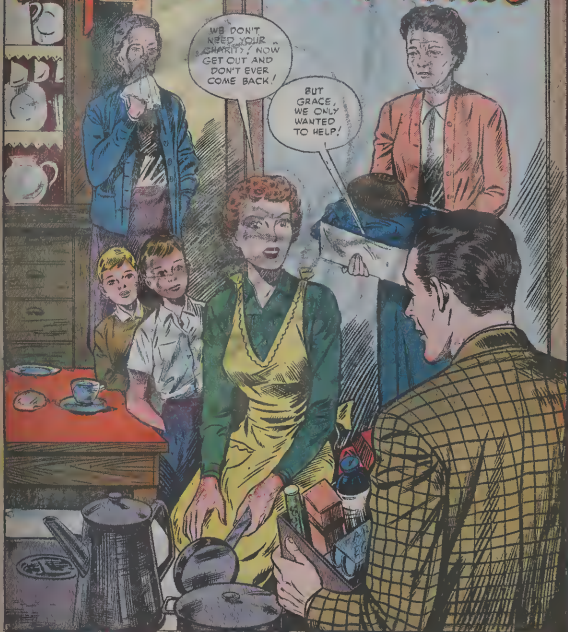
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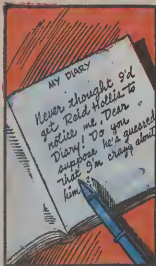
CITY & ZONE _____ STATE _____

PRIDE! THAT WORD WAS LIKE A BURNING SYMBOL TO ME! PRIDE IN MY JOB AS TELLER AT THE CRENSHAW BANK! PRIDE IN THE ABILITY TO SUPPORT MY WIDOWED MOTHER AND TWO YOUNGER BROTHERS! PRIDE IN THE WAY MEN LIKE REID HOLLIS LOOKED AT ME WHEN I PASSED BY! AND YET I WAS TO LEARN A BITTER, HEART-RENDING LESSON! FOR WHEN I LOST THE LOVE MY EAGER HEART HAD WANTED SO DESPERATELY, I LEARNED THAT THERE WERE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE THAN

My Foolish Pride



DIARY LOVES



REID HOLLIS! TO ME, AS TO EVERY GIRL IN CRENSHAW, THE VERY NAME WAS MAGIC!

YOU'D THINK HE'D BE SNOOTY, WOULDN'T YOU, GRACE? HIS FAMILY PRACTICALLY OWNS THE BANK!

AND NOBODY'S GOT THE RIGHT TO BE THAT HANDSOME!



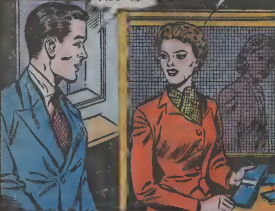
OH-OH! HE'S COMING OUR WAY AND IT'S A CINC HE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK TO ME! TURN ON THAT FLASHY SMILE OF YOURS, GRACE... THAT ALWAYS GETS 'EM!

HA-HA! YOU OVER-RATE ME, VALERIE! HE'S PROBABLY FOUND A MISTAKE IN MY ACCOUNTS!



AT LAST! I'VE BEEN HOVERING OUTSIDE YOUR CAGE FOR HALF AN HOUR, HOPING TO FIND YOU ALONE!

ALONE, MR. HOLLIS?



WELL, I DON'T USUALLY CARE FOR AN AUDIENCE WHEN I ASK A GIRL TO HAVE DINNER WITH ME! IT MIGHT BE EMBARRASSING IF SHE SAID NO!

YOU... YOU'RE ASKING ME TO...? OH, NO!



TOMORROW EVENING, IF YOU DON'T HAVE OTHER PLANS! WE COULD DRIVE OUT TO PAXTON! CAN'T GET ANY DECENT FOOD IN A SMALL TOWN LIKE THIS!

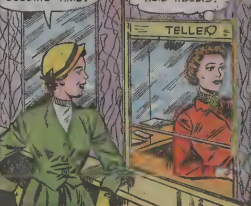
WHY, I'D... I'D LOVE TO, MR. HOLLIS! IT'S JUST THAT... WELL, I'M SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL!



SURPRISED WAS A MILD WORD FOR IT! I WAS LIKE SOMEONE UNDER AN ANAESTHETIC FOR THE REST OF THAT DAY!

YOO HOO! COME ON DOWN OFF THAT CLOUD, MISS WESTON! IT'S CLOSING TIME!

REID HOLLIS ASKED ME TO HAVE DINNER WITH HIM! I'M GOING OUT ON A DATE WITH REID HOLLIS!



I COULDN'T AFFORD TO STAY IN THAT HAPPY DAZE LONG! IN THE MEAT, BUT SHABBY FLAT I KEPT FOR MOM AND MY KID BROTHERS, THERE WAS ALWAYS PLenty TO DO!

BUT YOU'VE BEEN ON YOUR FEET ALL DAY, GRACE! I CAN GET DINNER!

YOU HEARD WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID, MOM! YOU'RE TO TAKE IT EASY!



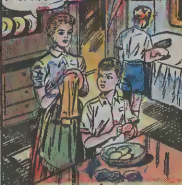
BILLY, YOU CAN HELP SET THE TABLE! MICHAEL, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE POTATO PEELER TONIGHT!

OKAY, SIS! BUT THAT'S A SISSY JOB! I DON'T SEE WHY YOU DON'T LET ME TAKE A PAPER ROUTE!



BECAUSE MOM'S SICK AND SHE NEEDS YOUR HELP WHILE I'M AT WORK! BESIDES, WE SEEM TO BE MANAGING ON MY SALARY!

SHUCKS! I WANNA GET A FOOTBALL LIKE RICKY THOMSON'S!



I'LL GET YOU THE FOOTBALL, MICHAEL! JUST BE PATIENT!

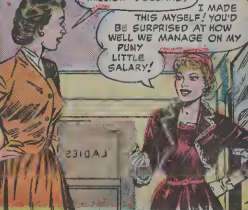
I THINK WE SHOULD ALL BE GRATEFUL FOR WHAT WE'VE GOT, SON! GRACE HAS DONE A WONDERFUL JOB OF PROVIDING FOR US!

PRaise OF THAT kind WAS MUSIC TO MY EARS! I WAS INTENSELY PROUD OF THE WAY I HAD KEPT THE FAMILY TOGETHER AFTER DAD DIED! SO PROUD THAT I MADE SURE NOBODY GOT A CHANCE TO FEEL SORRY FOR US!



SO, THE POOR WORKIN' GIRL IS STEPPING OUT WITH MR. MONEYBAGS TONIGHT, EH? GOSH, YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS!

I MADE THIS MYSELF! YOU'D BE SURPRISED AT HOW WELL WE MANAGE ON MY PUNY LITTLE SALARY!



AND THAT NIGHT!

I'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU CREDIT, GRACE! YOU'RE DOING A MAN-SIZED JOB, SUPPORTING THREE OTHER PEOPLE!

WE MAY NOT BE THE MOST PROMINENT FAMILY IN CRENSHAW, BUT WE GET ALONG BEAUTIFULLY!



OUCH! THAT "PROMINENT FAMILY" CRACK HIT ME RIGHT HERE!

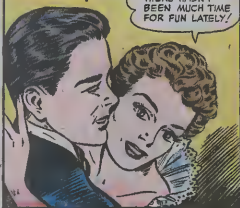
I ... DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY, REALLY! IT'S JUST THAT I DESPISE HAVING PEOPLE THINK WE'RE SUCH PITIFUL CASES! MY MOTHER AND BROTHERS DON'T LACK FOR ANYTHING!



BUT REID DIDN'T LET ME DWELL TOO LONG ON MY ABILITIES AS A MANAGER! HE LIKED TO HAVE FUN, AND HIS WARM, CAREFREE PERSONALITY MADE ME FORGET THAT HE WAS THE MR. HOLLIS!

WITH ALL YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES, I SEE YOU MANAGED TO LEARN TO DANCE LIKE AN ANGEL!

I'M A LITTLE RUSTY! THERE HASN'T BEEN MUCH TIME FOR FUN LATELY!



WE'RE GOING TO FIND TIME, GRACE! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET UP NERVE ENOUGH TO ASK FOR THIS DATE! NOW THAT I'VE BROKEN THE ICE, YOU'LL HAVE A ROUGH TIME GETTING RID OF ME!

I'M NOT GOING TO TRY, REID!



AND LATER! WASN'T IT SILLY TO WASTE SO MANY YEARS BEING STRANGERS WHEN WE COULD HAVE BEEN FRIENDS, GRACE?

I DON'T THINK OF YOU AS A STRANGER ANYMORE REID! SOMEHOW, I FEEL AS THOUGH WE'D BEEN GOING OUT TOGETHER THIS WAY ALL OUR LIVES!



I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY SWEET! BECAUSE AS AN OLD FRIEND, I'VE GOT THE RIGHT TO DO... THIS!

REID!
OH, REID!



IN EVERY LIFETIME THERE IS ONE KISS THAT OPENS THE DOORWAY TO A NEW AND THRILLING LIFE! THAT MOMENT CAME TO ME AS REID'S LIPS PRESSED CLOSE TO MINE!



AND THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED WERE AS WONDERFUL AS THAT KISS!

GEE, YOU'RE GOIN' OUT AGAIN, AREN'T YOU, GRACE? MR. HOLLIS REALLY LIKES YOU, I BETCHA!

YOU RASCAL, BILLY! SUPPOSE HE DOES?



YOU'RE SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR ME TO LEAVE, MOM? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LOOKING TOO WELL!

FIDDLESTICKS! I'VE GOT THE BOYS TO LOOK AFTER ME! YOU RUN ALONG AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!



DIARY LOVES

MY HEART WAS LIGHT AS I LEFT TO KEEP MY DATE WITH REID THAT NIGHT! BUT, RETURNING HOME I WAS GREETED BY A SHOCK THAT LEFT ME WEAK AND PANIC-STRICKEN!

MICHAEL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP AT THIS HOUR?

MOM'S SICK! I RAN ALL THE WAY TO DOC BRENNAN'S HOUSE! HE'S IN THERE WITH HER!

IT'S A RATHER SEVERE STROKE, MISS WESTON! YOUR MOTHER WILL NEED FULL-TIME CARE FOR AT LEAST A YEAR!

BUT WE... WE COULDN'T AFFORD A NURSE! NOT ON MY SALARY!

I THINK WE CAN ARRANGE WITH THE WELFARE SERVICE TO SEND HER TO A HOSPITAL! AND IT WON'T COST YOU A PENNY!

NO, THANK YOU, DOCTOR! I'VE NEVER ASKED FOR CHARITY BEFORE AND I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT NOW! I'LL QUIT MY JOB AND TAKE CARE OF MOM MYSELF!

THERE IT WAS AGAIN... THAT FIERCE, STUBBORN PRIDE! IT CAME UP AGAIN THE NEXT DAY!

IF I TELL REID THE TRUTH, HE'LL FEEL SORRY FOR ME! HE'LL WANT TO HELP! I'VE GOT TO QUIT SEEING HIM OR HE'LL KNOW THE TRUTH!

REID HOLL VICE PRES

AND SO...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, GRACE! WHERE HAVE YOU FOUND A BETTER JOB? AND HOW COME YOU DIDN'T MENTION THIS LAST NIGHT?

THOSE ARE... PERSONAL QUESTIONS, REID! PLEASE TELL YOUR FATHER I'M SORRY I HAD TO LEAVE ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE!

PERSONAL QUESTIONS! MAYBE MY INTEREST IN YOU IS PERSONAL! GRACE, LET'S GO OUT SOMEWHERE AND TALK THIS OVER!

NO, I... I'M GOING TO BE VERY BUSY FOR... QUITE A WHILE! GOOD-BYE, REID!

I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF REID FINDING OUT THAT MY "WONDERFUL NEW JOB" CONSISTED OF TYPING ENVELOPES FOR A LETTER SERVICE AT NIGHT AND TAKING CARE OF MOM ALL DAY!

GEE, AREN'T YOU GOING TO BED, SIS? YOU GOT UP AT SIX THIS MORNING!

NOT YET, HONEY!

I'LL BE UP HALF THE NIGHT TYPING THESE! BUT I WON'T HAVE TO ASK ANYONE FOR HELP...

AND AT LEAST REID WON'T KNOW HOW DESPERATE WE ARE!

My CURT,
UNFRIENDLY
ATTITUDE
TOWARD
REID HAD
DONE THE
TRICK! I
DIDN'T
SEE OR
HEAR FROM
HIM AFTER
I LEFT
THE BANK!
BUT MY
HEART
COULD
NOT
FORGET
THE HAPPY
MOMENTS
WE HAD
SHARED!



IT WAS TOO WONDERFUL TO
LAST! I'D DIE OF SHAME IF
REID KNEW WHAT A ROUGH
TIME WE'RE HAVING...
AND OFFERED TO
HELP!

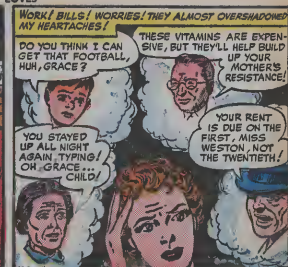
WORK! BILLS! WORRIES! THEY ALMOST OVERSHADOWED
MY HEARTACHES!

DO YOU THINK I CAN
GET THAT FOOTBALL,
HUH, GRACE?

THESE VITAMINS ARE EXPEN-
SIVE, BUT THEY'LL HELP BUILD
UP YOUR
MOTHER'S
RESISTANCE!

YOU STAYED
UP ALL NIGHT
AGAIN TYPING!
OH, GRACE...
CHILD!

YOUR RENT
IS DUE ON THE
FIRST, MISS
WESTON, NOT
THE TWENTIETH!

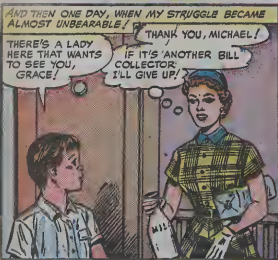


AND THEN ONE DAY, WHEN MY STRUGGLE BECAME
ALMOST UNBEARABLE!

THERE'S A LADY
HERE THAT WANTS
TO SEE YOU,
GRACE!

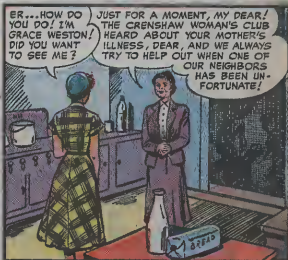
THANK YOU, MICHAEL!

IF IT'S ANOTHER BILL
COLLECTOR
I'LL GIVE UP!



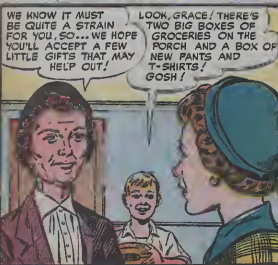
ER...HOW DO
YOU DO! I'M
GRACE WESTON!
DID YOU WANT
TO SEE ME?

JUST FOR A MOMENT, MY DEAR!
THE CRENSHAW WOMAN'S CLUB
HEARD ABOUT YOUR MOTHER'S
ILLNESS, DEAR, AND WE ALWAYS
TRY TO HELP OUT WHEN ONE OF
OUR NEIGHBORS
HAS BEEN UN-
FORTUNATE!



WE KNOW IT MUST
BE QUITE A STRAIN
FOR YOU, SO... WE HOPE
YOU'LL ACCEPT A FEW
LITTLE GIFTS THAT MAY
HELP OUT!

LOOK, GRACE! THERE'S
TWO BIG BOXES OF
GROCERIES ON THE PORCH AND A BOX OF
NEW PANTS AND
T-SHIRTS!
GOSH!



AND LOOK,
MIKEY! A
FOOTBALL!
JUST WHAT
YOU
WANTED!

I'LL BE RUNNING ALONG NOW! I HOPE
YOUR MOTHER IS BETTER
SOON... AND DO CALL
ON THE CLUB IF THERE'S
ANYTHING WE CAN DO!
I'M THE WELFARE
CHAIRMAN, EMILY
HOLLIS!



DIARY LOVES

EMMY HOLLIS!
THE NAME
STRUCK AT
ME LIKE
A DAGGER!
REID'S
MOTHER
HAD COME
TO FEEL
SORRY
FOR ME...
TO BRING
US GRO-
CERIES...TO
GIVE
MICHAEL
THAT
PRECIOUS
FOOTBALL
I WANTED
TO BUY FOR
HIM!

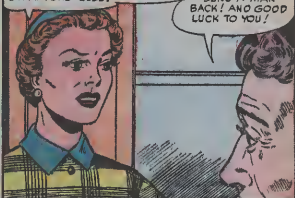
DON'T LEAVE
MRS. HOLLIS!
NOT YET!

THERE'S SOMETHING
I CAN DO?



YES! YES, GET WHOEVER CARRIED
THESE BOXES INTO THIS ROOM TO
CARRY THEM OUT! WE DON'T NEED
CHARITY OR SYMPATHY FROM THE
TOWN'S MOST PROMINENT FAMILY
OR ANYONE ELSE!

IF...THAT'S
WHAT YOU
LIKE, OF
COURSE, MY
DEAR! I'LL
SEND A MAN
BACK! AND GOOD
LUCK TO YOU!



GEE...YOU
MEAN...I
CAN'T KEEP
THE FOOT-
BALL?

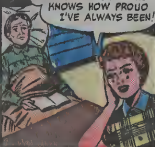
NO! NO, YOU CAN'T!
GOOD HEAVENS,
MICHAEL, HAVEN'T
YOU ANY PRIDE?
ISOB: CAN'T YOU
SEE THEY'RE
TREATING US
LIKE POOR
TRASH!



YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE THAT,
CHLO! I'M SURE
MRS. HOLLIS
MEANT WELL!

OH, MOM,
DON'T YOU
TURN
AGAINST
ME, TOO!

PROBABLY SENT HER
WITH THAT STORY
ABOUT THE WOMAN'S
CLUB! ISOB: AND HE
KNOWS HOW PROUD
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN!



SOME-
HOW, I
STRUGGLED
THROUGH
THOSE
BITTER
MONTHS,
BUT EVEN
AFTER MOM
HAD
RECOVERED
ENOUGH SO
THAT I
COULD
TAKE A JOB,
THE STING-
ING HUMILI-
ATION
REMAINED
WITH ME!

SAY DIDN'T YOU USED TO WORK
OVER AT THE BANK? HOW
COME YOU TAKE A JOB IN
A SANDWICH SHOP?

MAYBE
I'M NOT INTERESTED
IN WORKING FOR
THE MOST PROMI-
NENT FAMILY IN
CRENSHAW!



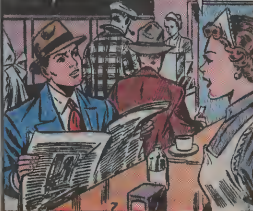
AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
RUNNING INTO REID HERE! AND IT'S PRETTY
OBVIOUS THAT HE DOESN'T CARE TO SEE
ME...ESPECIALLY AFTER THE WAY I TALKED
TO HIS MOTHER!

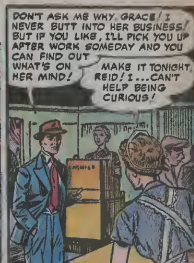
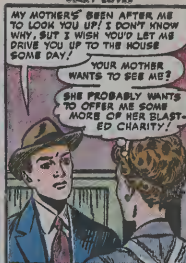
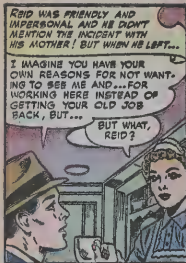


NO, I
WASN'T
LIKELY
THAT I
WOULD
MEET REID
HOLLIS AT
THE SAND-
WICH SHOP,
OR THAT
HE WOULD
COME TO
CALL ON
ME! BUT
YOU CAN'T
AVOID
SOMEONE
FOR LONG IN
A
SMALL
TOWN! AND
ONE DAY...

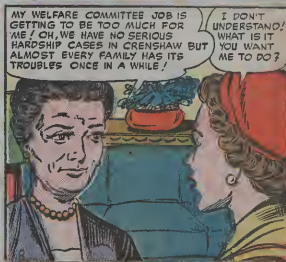
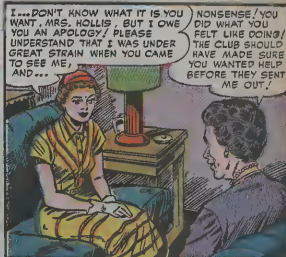
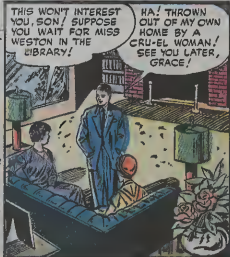
I'LL HAVE A CUP
OF COFFEE PLEASE
AND... GRACE!

H-HELLO, REID!
IT'S... NICE TO
SEE YOU AGAIN!





WAS IT CURIOSITY OR WAS IT MY OVER-POWERING DESIRE TO BE WITH REID AGAIN... TO HEAR HIS VOICE AND FEEL THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND? WHATEVER THE REASON, I DROVE HOME WITH HIM THAT EVENING!



DIARY LOVES

WELL, YOU'RE ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES! GETTING ALONG FINE, I UNDERSTAND! AND I COULD USE AN AGGRESSIVE ORGANIZER LIKE YOU ON MY COMMITTEE!

YOU WANT ME TO HELP WITH... CHARITY CASES?



CHARITY? I LIKE TO CALL IT A HELPING HAND! HEAVEN KNOWS, WE'RE ALL NEIGHBORS AND WE CAN BE FRIENDLY, CAN'T WE?

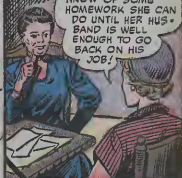
NEIGHBORS? YOU WERE THINKING OF ME AS A... NEIGHBOR!



SOON, MRS. HOLLIS AND I WERE DISCUSSING ONE OF THE TOWN'S NEEDY FAMILIES, AND, EAGER TO HELP, I WAS REALIZING THAT SOMETIMES IT'S A GREATER VIRTUE TO RECEIVE GRACIOUSLY THAN TO GIVE!

THE CARTERS COULD USE SOME CLOTHES FOR THE NINE YEAR OLD BOY! MAYBE SOME THINGS YOUR BROTHERS HAVE OUTGROWN!

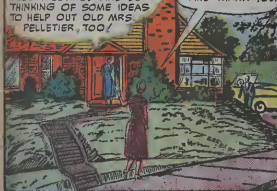
AND IF MRS. CARTER CAN TYPE, I KNOW OF SOME HOMEWORK SHE CAN DO UNTIL HER HUSBAND IS WELL ENOUGH TO GO BACK ON HIS JOB!



SUDDENLY IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT WE CAME FROM "OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE TRACKS"!

DON'T FORGET, GRACE, I'LL EXPECT YOU AT THE NEXT CLUB MEETING! AND BE THINKING OF SOME IDEAS TO HELP OUT OLD MRS. PELLETIER, TOO!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, MRS. HOLLIS! AND THANK YOU!



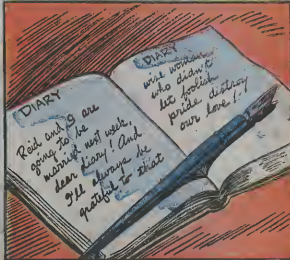
AND LATER! I GUESS YOU ALREADY KNOW THIS, REID, BUT... I THINK YOUR MOTHER IS A WONDERFUL PERSON!

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT SHE'D MAKE AN EXCELLENT MOTHER-IN-LAW! JUST SAY THE WORD, DARLING!



OH, REID... HOW CAN YOU WANT TO MARRY A STUBBORN, UNGRATEFUL FOOL LIKE ME?

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I LOVE YOU, DEAR! THAT'S AS GOOD A REASON AS ANY.



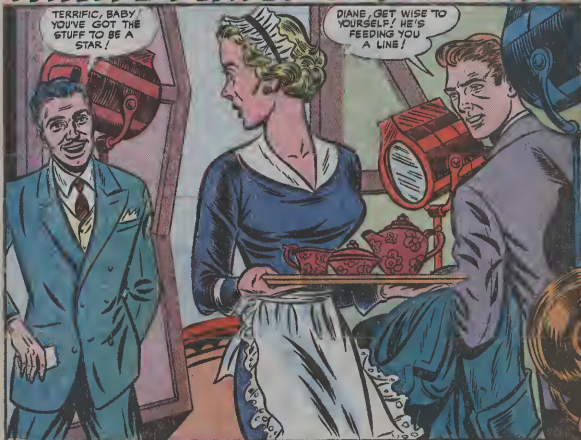
DIARY

Reid and I are going to be married next week, dear diary! And I'll always be grateful to that

DIARY
wise woman
who didn't
let foolish
pride destroy
our love!

MY PASSIONATE, WILD DESIRE TO BE A GREAT ACTRESS LED ME TO BELIEVE LIES AND AND LOSE ALL SENSE OF REASON! IN THE DRAMA OF LIFE AS WELL AS THE THEATRE, I PROVED MYSELF TO BE A RANK AMATEUR

WHEN I PLAYED A BIT PART



WHEN I MET LANNY MILLS, I WAS REALLY DOWN ON MY LUCK! BROKE AND DESPERATE! AND WORN OUT WITH MAKING THE ROUNDS OF CASTING OFFICES AND ALWAYS GETTING THE SAME ANSWER!



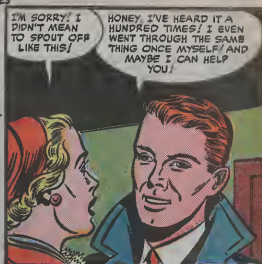
DIARY LOVES



ONLY I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
DO! SOB!

MISS, WHAT'S WRONG?
ARE YOU SICK?
CAN I HELP?

I
LOOKED
UP INTO
A PAIR OF
KIND EYES
AND THAT
WAS ALL
THE EN-
COURAGEMENT
I NEEDED
TO BLURT
OUT MY
STORY...THE
SAME OLD
SORDID
BUSINESS
OF HIGH
HOPES THAT
ENDED IN
DESPAIR!



I'M SORRY. I
DIDN'T MEAN
TO SPOUT OFF
LIKE THIS!

HONEY I'VE HEARD IT A
HUNDRED TIMES! I EVEN
WENT THROUGH THE SAME
THING ONCE MYSELF! AND
MAYBE I CAN HELP
YOU!



HOW CAN
YOU?

COME ALONG! WE'LL TALK
ABOUT IT OVER A SANDWICH
AND A CUP OF COFFEE,
HUH?

IN THE
RESTAURANT,
HE INTRO-
DUCED
HIMSELF!
AND MY
HEART DID
A COUPLE
OF FLIP-
FLOPS AND
THEN
SEEMED
TO STOP
DEAD STILL
WHEN HE
SAVE HIS
NAME! I
WAS
PRACTICALLY
SPEECHLESS!



L-LANNY MILLER! THE
LEADING MAN IN THE
HIT PLAY "FOREVER
YOURS"?

YES, I MANAGED TO
GET THE BREAKS!
THAT'S WHY... ER...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME,
HONEY?



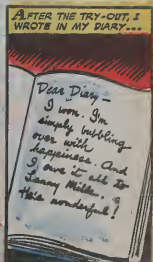
DIANE
FLEMING!

OKAY, DIANE! WE HAVE
A BIT PART OPENING
UP! A MAID WHO HAS
ABOUT SIX LINES AND
THREE ENTRANCES!



I CAN ARRANGE
A TRY-OUT FOR
YOU IF YOU WANT
IT! AT TWO
TOMORROW!

OH YES! AND
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU SO
MUCH! YOU'RE
THE FIRST FRIEND
I'VE FOUND!



AFTER THE TRY-OUT, I
WROTE IN MY DIARY...

Dear Diary -
I am. I'm
simply bubbling
over with
happiness. And
I owe it all to
Lanny Miller.
He's wonderful!

DIARY LOVES

AFTER A FEW REHEARSALS OF MY LINES AND STAGE BUSINESS, I TOOK OVER THE ROLE OF MAID! LANNY WAS ENCOURAGING AND HELPFUL! BUT IT WAS HERB BECKER, THE STAGE MANAGER, WHO, CONVINCED ME THAT I WOULD BE A SURE-FIRE SUCCESS!

YOU WERE PRETTY GOOD, DIANE!

PRETTY GOOD? HEY, THE LITTLE GIRL'S PERFECT! RIGHT IN THERE PITCHING, AREN'T YOU, SWEETHEART?

YOU HAVE TALENT, BABY! YOU'LL GO PLACES!

DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

I OUGHT TO KNOW, AND SPEAKING OF GOING PLACES, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME SHOW YOU AROUND TOWN TONIGHT?

WHY, SURE, HERB! THAT WOULD BE FUN!

OKAY! RIGHT AFTER THE PERFORMANCE!

I WANT TO GO BECAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN ANYPLACE OR HAD A GOOD TIME FOR SO LONG! ONLY...

... WHY COULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN LANNY WHO ASKED ME?



I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH LANNY, WHICH WAS NOT UNEXPECTED UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES! AND I HAD A FEW CASUAL DATES WITH HIM LIKE A LUNCH-TOGETHER OR A SNACK AFTER THE SHOW! ONE NIGHT WHEN HE TOOK ME HOME...

I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO UNDERSTUDY THE LEAD! THINK YOU CAN DO IT?

OF COURSE I CAN!



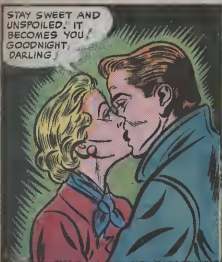
HERB SAYS I'M VERY GOOD EVEN IN MY SMALL BIT PART!

DON'T TAKE TOO MUCH STOCK IN WHAT HERB SAYS! DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD, HONEY!



DIARY LOVES

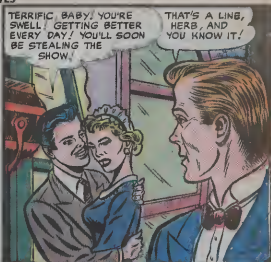
STAY SWEET AND UNSPOILED. IT BECOMES YOU! GOODNIGHT, DARLING!



LANNY'S KISS SENT MY HEART RACING BUT I WASN'T WILLING TO LISTEN TO HIS ADVICE! I WANTED SO DESPERATELY TO BE A BIG ACTRESS THAT I PAID ATTENTION, INSTEAD TO HERB'S CONSTANT PRAISE!

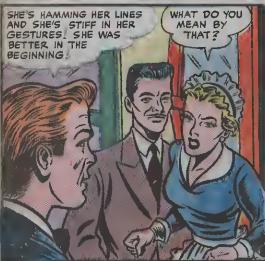
TERRIFIC, BABY! YOU'RE SWELL! GETTING BETTER EVERY DAY! YOU'LL SOON BE STEALING THE SHOW!

THAT'S A LINE, HERB, AND YOU KNOW IT!



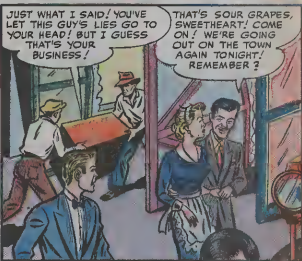
SHE'S HAMMING HER LINES AND SHE'S STIFF IN HER GESTURES! SHE WAS BETTER IN THE BEGINNING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?



JUST WHAT I SAID! YOU'VE LET THIS GUY'S LIES GO TO YOUR HEAD! BUT I GUESS THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS!

THAT'S SOUR GRAPES, SWEETHEART! COME ON! WE'RE GOING OUT ON THE TOWN AGAIN TONIGHT! REMEMBER?



I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO LANNY BUT INSTEAD I WAS ANGRY! AND HERB KNEW HOW TO FAN THE FLAMES OF MY RESENTMENT AND WIN ME OVER COMPLETELY!

I'M FURIOUS! WHY DID LANNY TALK TO ME THAT WAY?

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY, MY DEAR! I SEE IT ALL THE TIME AMONG ACTORS!



HE'S AFRAID YOU'LL BE BETTER THAN HE IS! DON'T BELIEVE ANYTHING HE SAYS! JUST STICK WITH ME!

I WILL, HERB! DARLING, YOU'VE GIVEN ME SO MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT! WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?



LET'S GO! I WANT TO TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS AND KISS YOU AND I CAN'T DO IT HERE!



DIARY LOVES

I DIDN'T RESIST... THEN OR LATER!



AND THEN, ONE DAY...

DIANE, THIS IS IT! YOUR BIG BREAK, BABY!

MY WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



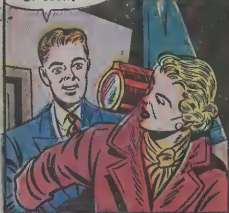
THE LEAD'S SICK AND YOU'RE HER UNDERSTUDY! TONIGHT YOU TAKE OVER!

I DO? OH, GOLLY! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SHOW WHAT I CAN DO! I'LL RUSH RIGHT TO THE DRESSING ROOM AND GO OVER MY LINES!



I HEAR I'M TO HAVE A NEW LEADING LADY TONIGHT! SO LOTS OF LUCK!

THANKS! I...I SUPPOSE I'LL NEED IT!



ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD WOULDN'T HAVE SAVED MY PERFORMANCE! I MUFFED IT COMPLETELY! THE AUDIENCE WAS UN-SYMPATHETIC AND THE SHOW FELL FLAT! WHEN THE FINAL CURTAIN CAME DOWN...

HERB, I WAS TERRIBLE!

YOU SURE WERE! OH, WELL, I'VE SEEN THEM COME AND GO HERE!



IS THAT ALL IT MEANS TO YOU? WHAT ABOUT US AND...HERB, YOU REALLY DON'T CARE ABOUT ME OR YOU WOULDN'T LOOK LIKE THAT!

WE HAD FUN, DIDN'T WE? WHAT MORE DID YOU WANT?



OH! I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL!

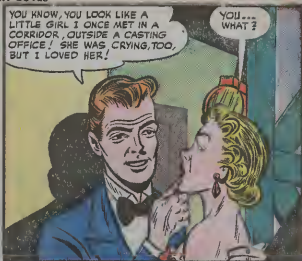
I'M SORRY, DIANE! THIS WAS MY FAULT! I PLANNED IT! I FEEL LIKE A KEEL NOW, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO!





I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

I'LL EXPLAIN AFTER YOU GET OUT OF COSTUME AND MAKE-UP! MEET ME HERE, HUH?



YOU KNOW, YOU LOOK LIKE A LITTLE GIRL I ONCE MET IN A CORRIDOR, OUTSIDE A CASTING OFFICE! SHE WAS CRYING, TOO, BUT I LOVED HER!

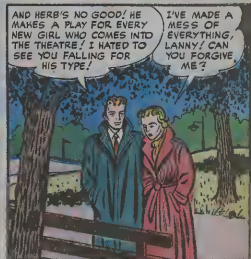
YOU... WHAT?



THOSE WORDS WERE ENOUGH TO MAKE ME FORGET MY DEEP HUMILIATION! I WAS IN A STATE OF MILD HYSTERIA... HALF CRYING AND HALF LAUGHING... UNTIL WE STARTED WALKING IN THE PARK! LANNY WANTED TO GO THERE, TO EXPLAIN!

I HAVE TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, DIANE! YOU'RE NOT AN ACTRESS! I KNEW IT FROM THE FIRST!

YOU TRIED TO TELL ME, BUT I WOULDN'T LISTEN!



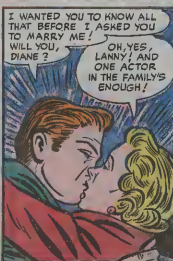
AND HERB'S NO GOOD! HE MAKES A PLAY FOR EVERY NEW GIRL WHO COMES INTO THE THEATRE! I HATED TO SEE YOU FALLING FOR HIS TYPE!

I'VE MADE A MESS OF EVERYTHING, LANNY! CAN YOU FORGIVE ME?



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'LL HAVE SOME FORGIVING TO DO! YOU SEE, THE LEADING LADY WANTED A DAY OFF! SO I SET IT UP FOR YOU TO TAKE OVER. I WAS PRETTY SURE IT WOULD PROVE A LOT OF THINGS!

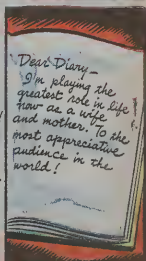
I GUESS IT DID! ONLY WHY...?



I WANTED YOU TO KNOW ALL THAT BEFORE I ASKED YOU TO MARRY ME! WILL YOU, DIANE?

OH, YES, LANNY! AND ONE ACTOR IN THE FAMILY'S ENOUGH!

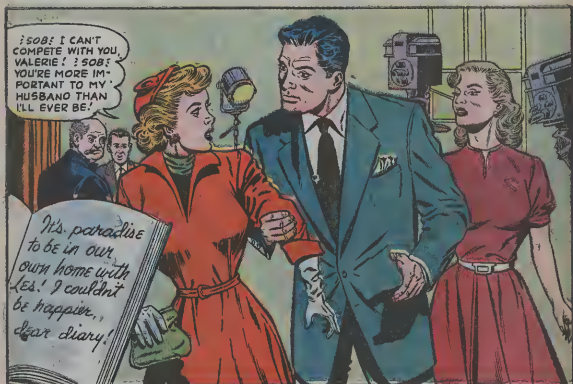
MY GREAT URGE TO BE A GREAT ACTRESS IS GONE! AS I WROTE IN MY DIARY MUCH LATER...



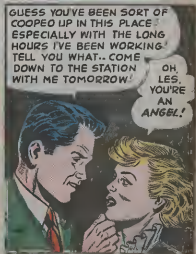
Dear Diary - I'm playing the greatest role in life now as a wife and mother. To the most appreciative audience in the world!

MY WEDDING TO LESLIE WADE, OUR BLISSFUL HONEYMOON AND THE LOVELY HOME THAT WE MOVED INTO AFTER OUR ROMANTIC VACATION, WERE ALL LIKE DREAMS COME TRUE FOR ME! IT WASN'T UNTIL LESLIE RETURNED TO HIS JOB AS PROGRAM DIRECTOR OF A TELEVISION STATION THAT THE FIRST SEEDS OF SUSPICION WERE PLANTED! FEAR CLAWED AT ME THROUGH SLEEPLESS NIGHTS AND DAYS WERE FILLED WITH THE TORTURE OF JEALOUSY! FOR MY HOME HAD BECOME A FAVORITE RENDEZVOUS FOR MY HUSBAND AND ...

That Other Woman



SOON AFTER WE MOVED INTO OUR NEW HOME!



BUT VISITING THE STUDIO, I FOUND MYSELF ALMOST AS LONELY AS I HAD BEEN AT HOME!

JUST LOOK AROUND TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT, BETTY! WISH I COULD SHOW YOU AROUND, BUT I'M BUSY!

TOO BUSY TO INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR ASSISTANT?



OH... SORRY! HONEY THIS IS VALERIE WHITE! YOU HEARD ME TALK ABOUT HER! VAL MEET MY WIFE, BETTY!

HELLO! ARE YOU GOING TO JOIN THE STAFF, MRS. WADE?



HEAVENS, NO! I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF MY ELEMENT HERE! BUT ITS FUN TO VISIT!

GOOD GIRL! LOOK, WE'D BETTER GET TO THAT REHEARSAL, VALERIE! I'LL SEE YOU LATER, BETTY!

FOR A FEW HOURS I WAS INTRIGUED BY THE BACKSTAGE EXCITEMENT! BUT AS THE HOURS DRAGGED ON...

ER.. WOULD YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND MR. WADE?

YOU WANT TO ARRANGE FOR AN AUDITION, MISS?



OH, NO! NO, I... I'M MRS. WADE!

SORRY! I THINK YOU'LL FIND HIM IN HIS OFFICE! GO RIGHT ON BACK!



I HOPE I WON'T DISTURB HIM! BUT I'M TIRED OF WAITING IN THAT RECEPTION ROOM!

THAT'S TERRIFIC, LESLIE! ALMOST AS FUNNY AS YOUR CROCODILE STORY!



ISN'T THAT A LULU! ONE OF THE CAMERAMEN TOLD IT TO... OH, HI, BETTY! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SEND A ST. BERNARD INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO LOOK FOR YOU!

SHE'S PROBABLY FAMISHED! LET'S TAKE HER TO TONY'S, LESLIE! AFTER THAT, BETTY WILL KNOW WHY YOU APPRECIATE HER COOKING!



IT WAS SHOCKED BY THE WAY VALERIE MADE NO ATTEMPT TO HIDE HER CLOSE RELATIONSHIP WITH MY HUSBAND, AND WHEN THEY DISCUSSED THEIR WORK, I FELT LIKE A COMPLETE OUTSIDER!

NOT TO TALK SHOP VAL, BUT WED BETTER COMPLAIN TO THE SALES DEPARTMENT ABOUT THE LENGTH OF THOSE TRU-BLU COMMERCIALS!

I ALREADY DID LES! WE'VE GOT THEM SPOTTED TO FOLLOW THE JIMMY ROGERS SHOW!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND TIME TO REVAMP THAT WHOLE MORNING SCHEDULE! MAYBE YOU CAN HAVE DINNER WITH US TOMORROW NIGHT AND WE'LL WORK FOR A FEW HOURS!

HE DIDN'T EVEN ASK WHAT I THOUGHT OF THE IDEA! IT'S AS THOUGH I WASN'T EVEN HERE!



AND THE NEXT EVENING ...

YOU CERTAINLY MARRIED A WONDERFUL COOK, LESLIE! THAT WAS TERRIFIC!

OH, BETTY'S A WHIZ! NOW, WHAT SAY WE TEAR APART THAT PROGRAM SCHEDULE?

A GOOD COOK! IS THAT ALL I AM? SHE'S THE IMPORTANT PART OF HIS LIFE ... HIS WORK!

I HOPE BETTY HAS AN INTERESTING BOOK TO READ! I KNOW SHE'LL FIND THIS TERRIBLY DULL!



IF YOU'D RATHER I WENT OUT FOR THE EVENING, I CAN ALWAYS GO TO A MOVIE!

THAT'S MY GIRL, ALWAYS MAKING WITH THE FUNNIES!

LOOK, HONEYBUN, YOU CAN BE A BIG HELP BY KEEPING THE COFFEE BREWING! THIS MAY BE A LATE SESSION!

YES, DEAR!

YOU'D THINK I WAS THE MAID INSTEAD OF HIS WIFE!

LES WOULD APPRECIATE ME MORE IF I TOOK AN ACTIVE INTEREST IN HIS WORK! IF ONLY I COULD CONTRIBUTE SOMETHING ... SOME IDEA! THEN HE'D RESPECT ME AS MUCH AS HE DOES VALERIE!



EXCITED BY THE POSSIBILITY OF BECOMING A PART OF LESLIE'S OTHER LIFE, I BEGAN TO SPEND MY DAYS PLANNING PROGRAM IDEAS!

THIS "MEET THE HOUSEWIFE" PROGRAM WOULD MAKE WONDERFUL DAYTIME TELEVISION! I'LL REALLY SURPRISE LES WITH IT!



WRITING TO THE FOLKS, HONEY?

YOU UNDER-ESTIMATE ME, LES! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A NEW TV SHOW!



YOU'RE WHAT? OH, COME ON, LET'S BE SERIOUS!

LES, PLEASE DON'T LAUGH AT ME! I AM SERIOUS! SIT DOWN AND LET ME TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!



I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING LESLIE'S CONDESCENDING ATTITUDE, BUT NEVER- THELESS, EAGERLY, I UNFOLDED WHAT SEEMED TO ME A SEN- SATIONAL IDEA!

AND THE PRIZES WOULD BE HOUSE- HOLD APPLIANCES AND THE ITEMS WOULD TIE IN WITH THE SPONSORS! WHAT DO YOU THINK?



WELL, FRANKLY HONEY IT COMES AS A BIG SHOCK! I MEAN..YOU SPENDING TIME THINKING ALONG THESE LINES! MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO TAKE UP A HOBBY!

BUT... DON'T YOU EVEN THINK IT HAS POSSIBILITIES?



I'M AFRAID IT'S AN OLD TURKEY THAT'S BEEN TRIED SEVERAL TIMES WITHOUT SUCCESS! BUT..DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! AFTER ALL YOUR JOB IS TO GREET ME AT THE DOOR WITH A GREAT BIG KISS, NOT PROGRAM IDEAS!



THAT'S VALERIE'S JOB, ISN'T IT? IT'S WAY BEYOND ME!

OH, NOW DON'T TAKE THAT STUFF SERIOUSLY SWEET! I'M THE BREADWINNER REMEMBER!

I CAN'T EVER SHARE THE WORK THAT MEANS SO MUCH TO HIM! THAT PART OF LESLIE WILL ALWAYS BELONG TO VALERIE... AND I'LL BEGIN TO COUNT LESS AND LESS.



INJURED
BY MY
HUSBAND'S
INDIFFER-
ENCE, I
CREW
EVEN
FURTHER
INTO
THE
LONELY
SHELL
THAT
SEPAR-
ATED US!
AND MY
JEALOUSY
CREW
WITH
EVERY
HOUR!

HE'S GOING TO WORK HERE
WITH VALERIE AGAIN!
MAYBE LES ISN'T IN
LOVE WITH HER, BUT
THERE'S NO DOUBT
THAT SHE'S IN LOVE
WITH HIM! I CAN
SEE IT EVERY TIME
SHE'S NEAR HIM!



ALL SHE NEEDS IS TIME! THE
MORE HE LEARNS TO DEPEND
ON HER... THE LESS HE'LL WANT
TO BE WITH ME! OH, SHE'S
CLEVER! SHE'S CLEVER AND
SHE WANTS HIM!



I WAS EDGY AND SUSPICIOUS
ALL THAT EVENING! AND
AFTER VALERIE STEPPED OUT...

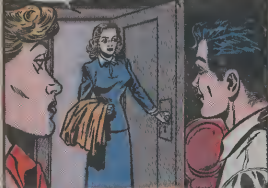
HOW MUCH LONGER
ARE YOU AND VALERIE
GOING TO WORK ON
THAT SCHEDULE,
LES? IT SEEMS TO ME
YOU COULD DO IT
AT THE STATION!

NOT
ENOUGH
TIME,
SWEET!
WE'RE...
OH-OH!
WHO'S
THAT?



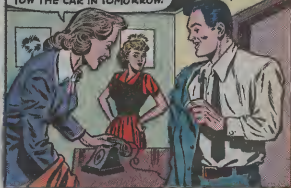
SORRY BUT YOU
AREN'T RID OF
ME YET! MY
CAR REFUSES
TO BUDGE!

MAYBE I'D BETTER HAVE A
LOOK AT IT, VAL! NOT THAT
I'M ANY GREAT SHAKES
AS A MECHANIC!



I'M AFRAID IT'S NO USE, THANKS!
THEY WARNED ME AT THE GAR-
AGE THAT THE MAIN BEARING
WAS ABOUT SHOT! I'LL CALL
A CAB AND HAVE SOMEONE
TOW THE CAR IN TOMORROW!

NONSENSE!
I'LL DRIVE
YOU
HOME!



THAT'S SWEET OF
YOU, LES. BUT
I HATE TO
BOTHER
YOU...

YES! YES,
I'LL GET!



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY
THAT,
BETTY?

NOTHING... SHE'S JUST
TIRED! I'LL ONLY BE A
HALF-HOUR, BETTY.
LET'S GO, VAL!



I KNEW LES WAS ANGRY WHEN HE LEFT, BUT I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THE SCENE THAT FOLLOWED WHEN HE RETURNED!

WELL, I'M BACK! DO YOU WANT TO CHECK MY HANDKERCHIEF FOR LIPSTICK STAINS, OR DID YOU HAVE US FOLLOWED BY A PRIVATE DETECTIVE?

DON'T.. DON'T TALK TO ME THAT WAY, LES!

OH, SURE! THE PRIVILEGE OF MAKING SNIDE REMARKS SEEMS TO BE RESERVED FOR YOU! I THOUGHT YOUR SARCASM TONIGHT WAS OUTRAGEOUS!

MAYBE I HAO REASONS TO DOUBT THAT STORY ABOUT HER CAR!

SHE'S OUT TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME! CAN YOU BLAME ME FOR FIGHTING BACK?

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! VALERIE IS A GREAT HELP TO ME AND WE GET ALONG WELL IN OUR WORK! BUT THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!

I KNOW BETTER, LES! I'VE SEEN THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT YOU! SHE'S IN LOVE WITH YOU AND I'M NOT SURE YOU HAVEN'T FALLEN FOR HER LINE!

THAT'S ENOUGH, BETTY!

NO, IT'S NOT ENOUGH! YOU'LL EITHER GET RID OF HER OR YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT ME! I WON'T BE TORTURED THIS WAY! I WON'T!

ARE YOU INSANE? I'D BE LOST WITHOUT VALERIE'S HELP!

WELL, MAYBE YOU CAN DO WITHOUT MINE! SOB! I'M LEAVING, LES! SOB! I'M THROUGH!

GO AHEAD IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT! YOU ACT LIKE A SELFISH INCONSIDERATE SPOILED BRAT!

FAR INTO THE NIGHT I HEARD LES PACING THE FLOOR IN THE LIVING ROOM! AND THERE WAS NO SLEEP FOR ME, EITHER!

EVERYTHING WAS SO PERFECT! SOB! WHY DID SHE HAVE TO SPOIL IT? SOB! OH, LES...LES, I DIDN'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN!



HEART-SICK AND STUNNED BY THE BITTERNESS OF LES' WORDS, I DECIDED TO CARRY OUT MY THREAT TO LEAVE HIM! THE NEXT MORNING!

BETTY, LISTEN TO ME! I... I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT! WE WERE BOTH UPSET!

IT'S NO USE, LES! YOU PRACTICALLY MADE YOUR CHOICE!



HONEY, DON'T DO SOMETHING WE'LL REGRET THE REST OF OUR LIVES!
YOU CAN'T DENY THAT VALERIE IS IN LOVE WITH YOU! AND YOU... OH, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!



DON'T RUN AWAY FROM IT, BETTY! I'M THE ONE WHO'S STEPPING OUT OF THE PICTURE!

VALÉRIE!

I HAD AN IDEA THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN! THAT'S WHY I'M LEAVING TOWN, LES! I'M HANGING IN MY NOTICE TODAY!

BUT IT'S SO POINTLESS! VALÉRIE, TELL HER IT'S NOT TRUE! WE AREN'T IN LOVE, YOU AND I!



I CAN'T TELL HER THAT, LES, BECAUSE ONLY HALF OF IT IS TRUE! I AM IN LOVE WITH YOU! BUT, BELIEVE ME, BETTY, LES HASN'T KNOWN THAT... AND IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED IF HE DID! HE LOVES YOU! GIVE HIM YOUR FAITH!

I... I'VE BEEN A SELFISH JEALOUS FOOL!



NO... NO, YOU'VE JUST TRIED TO INVADGE THAT PRIVATE WORLD THAT WIVES RARELY ENTER! FIND OTHER INTERESTS, BETTY... AND BE GLAD THAT HE'S ALL YOURS MOST OF THE TIME!

OH, LES, SHE'S SUFFERED SO MUCH MORE THAN I HAVE!

LET'S HOPE SHE FINDS THE LOVE SHE DESERVES WITH SOMEONE ELSE, BETTY!

SHE DOES LOVE YOU, CARLING, BUT SHE'S GIVEN YOU UP! I'LL ... TRY TO BE WORTHY OF THAT SACRIFICE!



DIARY
Les and I are enjoying our second honeymoon now... and we have that other woman to thank for our happiness!

The Same Hair Scientists Who First Introduced
The Home Permanent Wave Kit Have Just

DISCOVERED NEW SHAMPOO CURLS AND WAVES HAIR

Without Permanent Waving



It's the
Cream Shampoo
That
Makes
The
Difference!



NO MACHINERY...NO WAITING...NOT A WAVE SET!

This exciting, new, easy SHAMPOO actually gives, soft, natural-looking, long-lasting curls and waves, right while you wash your hair... yes, while you shampoo out dirt, dust, excess oils and loose dandruff, you shampoo in personalized waves and curls that suit you best... a halo of soft ringlets or a loose, natural-looking casual wave. Marlene's Hair-Waving Shampoo is an entirely new principle that's as easy and simple as shampooing your hair, but the waves and curls stay in. No worry about split ends, no dry, brittle, fuzzy hair, no conditioner, no special sham-

poos. It's all in one... the new, safe kind of hair shampoo waves hair as if shampoos. Leaves hair soft and manageable, fairly glowing with new life and lustre... and one jar gives you and your family as many as 15 shampoos. Now, to test at our risk, here's all you do... send no money... just mail your order, and on arrival pay only \$1.00 plus tax and C. O. D. postage while you make your test. If, for any reason, you aren't satisfied with results you see, simply return for your money back. But please don't wait. Now, today, write to:

MARLENE'S HAIR WAVING CREAM SHAMPOO
DEPT. 52A 230 NO. MICHIGAN AVE. CHICAGO 1, ILL.

Bachelor Boss

RUTH came home from her very first day at her first job. She was starry-eyed as she related the exciting happenings in the office, to her young looking mother. "And, mother, the boss is a dream," she sighed. "He's a bachelor and he must be about forty. He's just graying at the temples and he's big and, well, he's wonderful." Ruth's mother laughed merrily. "It sounds like you're more interested in the boss than you are in the job, Ruthie," she said. Ruth blushed. "Oh, not really, it's just that he's so cosmopolitan, so different from all the boys I know."

That evening, Ruth carefully withdrew her diary from its hiding place in the closet and wrote:

Dear Diary,

I didn't confess to mother that the main reason I want to keep the job is because of Ross Hayward. He's the most heavenly man I've ever met and I mean to make this more than a boss-employee relationship.

During the weeks that followed, Ruth's adoration of her boss continued and her mother, Eva Martin, couldn't help but worry just a little about it. They went downtown together daily, each to her respective job. Eva Martin had been a widow for many years and had supported her only daughter by working as a secretary. Now Ruth's sudden interest in a man so much older than herself, together with the fact that she was turning down dates with Tod Smith, a boy friend of her own age, had begun to worry Eva Martin.

One day, after she left Ruth off at her office, Eva ran into Tod downtown. "Say, Mrs. Martin," he began, flushing slightly as he talked, "I've been meaning to call you and see if you could tell me what's wrong with Ruth these days. Gosh, she cancelled our dance date and she turned me down on a party invitation. I just don't get it all of a sudden." Eva paused a moment before making a reply, then on a hunch, she said, "Why not drop in tonight, Tod. Ruthie's new job has overwhelmed her just a bit, I'm sure when you two get a chance to chat, things will be back to normal." The handsome young man smiled and thanked her. "And I'll be over about eight o'clock," he said. But at eight o'clock, Ruth wasn't home. Tod decided to wait, and finally, in desperation, the worried Eva called the downtown office number. A man's voice answered, giving the name of the company. Eva said, "This is Miss Martin's mother. I haven't heard from her and I wonder if you can tell me whether she's left the office, or..." The man's voice cut in, "Miss Martin is helping out here on some extra work. We'll be closing up within a half hour, Mrs. Martin." Eva sighed with relief as she put down the receiver and turned to Tod. "She's working late," she explained, then looking puzzled, she added, "still, I don't see why she didn't call and explain." "Well, if you don't mind, Mrs. Martin," replied Tod, "I'll wait. I'd like to know what's going on myself."

Ruth arrived home an hour later. Eva could hear her talking on the porch, and she heard a man's voice reply. She hastened to the door and opened it quickly. Ruth looked up, surprised. "Why, mother, don't tell me you've been waiting up for me at this early hour," she laughed. The tall,

good looking man at her side introduced himself. "I'm Ross Hayward, Mrs. Martin. After your phone call, I thought it might be advisable to drive your daughter home to see that she made it in good time." Ruth turned in fury from her boss to her mother, then she lashed out. "You mean you checked up on me?" she snapped. "How dare you, mother, I'm not a child," and she ran into the house. Eva was at a loss and Ross Hayward came to her rescue. "Perhaps if you asked me in, Mrs. Martin, we could convince your daughter that your interest is a normal one. I was surprised to learn that she hadn't called you to say we'll all be staying overtime." "Do come in, Mr. Martin," said Eva. Inside, they found a bewildered Tod, who burst out before he spotted the man with Eva. "Gosh, Mrs. Martin, I don't know what's wrong with Ruth. She told me off and then babbled on about being in love with an older man and... oops," he stopped short as Ross stepped into the light. "Well, I'll be running along," "I'm sorry, Tod," said Eva. "Give me a little time, we can make some sense out of this, I'm sure." "I seem to get the idea," said Ross as he sat down to face the worried Eva. "Actually, I can assure you that I have no interest in your teen-age daughter other than as an employer towards a member of the office staff." "I'm sure of that, Mr. Hayward," replied Eva, smiling slightly. "I guess Ruth is just having a few belated growing pains." At this point, Ruth re-entered the room. It was obvious that she had been eavesdropping from the hall. She was frostily civil for the duration of Ross Hayward's visit and Eva was conscious of the fact that her daughter was watching her like a hawk. As Ross rose to leave, he shook Eva's hand. "It's been a pleasure meeting you, Mrs. Martin. Perhaps, since our offices are so convenient to each other, you'd agree to have lunch with me one day." Eva, flustered under Ruth's scrutiny, thanked him for his invitation and then said goodnight. Ruth waited until the door was closed before she flared up once more, accusing her mother of trying to take Ross Hayward away from her and ranting wildly about "that child, Tod Smith." "Ruth, be sensible, darling. I'm not interested in your boss and you shouldn't be either. Why, he's the age your father would be, if he were living. And you're being unfair about Tod, too."

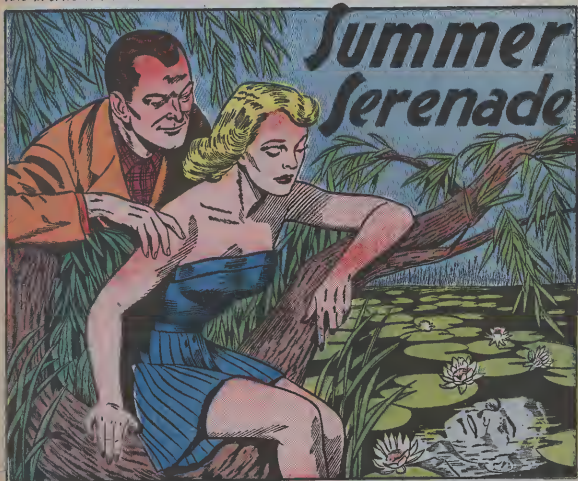
Things hadn't cleared up several days later when Ross Hayward called Eva for lunch. She tactfully declined and he guessed her reason was Ruth. She put him off then and on several subsequent occasions. Finally, Tod Smith made a strategic move and Ruth came home one night, sulking as usual but this time for a different reason. She had seen Tod with another girl. Eva sighed with relief when Ruth went to bed that night, fretting about losing Tod. "He's really the only boy I've ever been serious about," she said. And Eva would have relaxed more if she could have read Ruth's entry in her diary that night:

Dear Diary,

I know that I've been acting like a child in my infatuation for a man old enough to be my father, but dear diary, if I can only win Tod back, I'll never make that mistake again. And I wouldn't think of interfering in mother's life, but I do wish she'd decide to go out with my boss. He'd make a wonderful step-father.

DIARY LOVES

RESOLVED NEVER TO LET MY BACKGROUND OF TENEMENT POVERTY ENVELOPE ME AGAIN, I, JAN CLAYTON, SCRIMPED AND SAVED TOWARD THE DAY WHEN I COULD SPEND MY VACATION AT A EXPENSIVE RESORT AND FIND A RICH HUSBAND. BUT WHAT THE POET SAID ABOUT "THE BEST LAID PLANS" IS TRUE, AND IN SPITE OF MY PLANS I FOUND OUT THAT THE JINGLE OF A CASH REGISTER IS NO...



Dear Diary:

I was on my way to that expensive resort when suddenly the bus hit a washout in the road! After a tense hour of waiting, the driver told us...

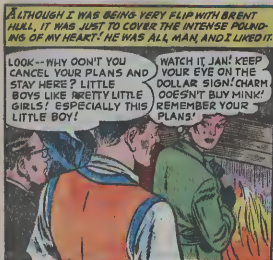
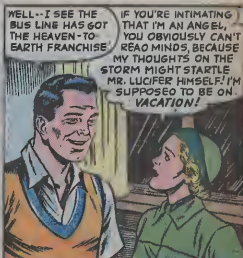
SORRY FOLKS... THE BUS IS STUCK FOR THE NIGHT! BUT I FOUND A KID'S SUMMER CAMP DOWN THE ROAD! THE MAN IN CHARGE OFFERED TO LET US STAY THERE TONIGHT!



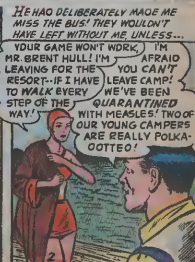
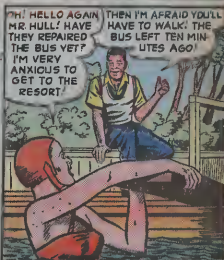
DRENCHED AND WEARY WE MADE OUR WAY THROUGH THE BLINDING STORM!

THIS IS A FINE START FOR MY VACATION! WHAT CHANCE IS THERE OF MEETING THE MAN OF MY DREAMS IN A CAMP FULL OF KIDS?





BUT FATE.. AND BRENT HULL.. HAD OTHER PLANS. THE NEXT MORNING BRENT SUGGESTED I HAVE A QUICK SWIM BEFORE BREAKFAST! I DID... AND A HALF HOUR LATER...



QUARANTINED WITH MEASLES! TWO OF OUR YOUNG CAMPERS ARE REALLY POLKA-OTTED!

DIARY LOVES



GUARANTINED?
BUT HOW DID
THE OTHERS GET
OUT?

THAT--UH-- WAS WHY THEY
LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY! THE
DOCTOR HADN'T DIAGNOSED
THE CASE YET-- BUT ONE OF
YOUR COLLEAGUES HAD
GUESSED IT! BUT SINCE
YOU'RE STUCK HERE WITH
US, HOW ABOUT LENDING A
HAND? WE NEED IT!

I SWALLOWED
MY ANGER!
AFTER ALL,
IT WAS
MY OWN
FAULT
FOR
LEAVING THE
OTHERS!
BESIDES,
BRENT'S
BOYISH
GRIN
WAS
APPEALINGLY
ATTRACTIVE!



ALL RIGHT-- SINCE
I'M HERE, I MAY
AS WELL MAKE
THE BEST OF IT!
WHAT CAN I
DO?

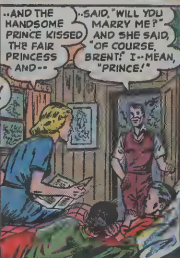
I KNEW YOU WERE THE
GIRL FOR ME, JAN! I
KNOW A WINNER
WHEN I SEE ONE!
LET'S GO!

WORKING CLOSELY WITH BRENT
ALMOST MADE ME FORGET MY
ORIGINAL PLANS! IT WAS SUCH
FUN BEING WITH HIM!



YOU'RE SWELL,
JAN!

YOU'RE PRETTY
SWELL YOURSELF!



..AND THE
HANDSOME
PRINCE KISSED
THE FAIR
PRINCESS
AND--

..SAID, "WILL YOU
MARRY ME?"
AND SHE SAID,
"OF COURSE,
BRENT! I--MEAN,
"PRINCE!"

PERHAPS I'VE BEEN WRONG
ABOUT MEN! PERHAPS LOVE IS
ENOUGH! BRENT IS SO EXCITING!
I KNOW HE LOVES ME--AND
I LOVE HIM. TOD! BUT--



BUT THE
NEXT DAY
MY
BUBBLE
EXPLODED!
IT HAD
BEEN A
STIFLING
HOT
DAY AND
I'D SPENT
EVERY
MINUTE
OF
IT
IN
THE
KITCHEN!



HELLO, HONEY!
WHA ---
HA-HA-HA!

WHAT'S SO
FUNNY,
MR. HULL?

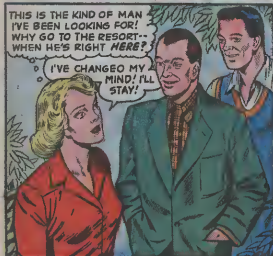


OH, NOTHING! ONLY FOR
A MOMENT, I THOUGHT
THE WITCH OF ENDOR HAD
FOUND HER WAY INTO
OUR COOKHOUSE!

I LIKE THAT! HERE I AM
SLAVING AWAY HOT AND
TIRED AND YOU
STAND
THERE
LAUGHING
AT ME!



BUT AS I STORMED OUT OF THE COOK-HOUSE, A BEAUTIFUL BIG LIMOUSINE PULLED UP, AND ITS YOUNG DRIVER STEPPED OUT!

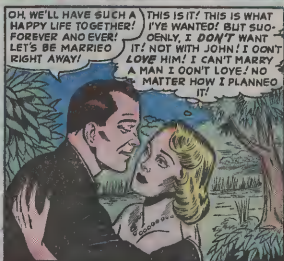


AS I WALKED AWAY WITH JOHN, MY EARS RANG WITH BRENT'S WORDS-- BUT MY MIND WAS BUSY PLANNING A CAMPAIGN TO HEAR THOSE SAME WORDS FROM JOHN!



DIARY LOVES

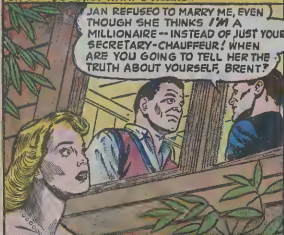
THROUGH THE NEXT FEW DAYS, JOHN REACTED AS I'D HOPED HE WOULD: BUT ONE AFTERNOON...



THE MAGNITUDE OF WHAT I HAD ALMOST DONE OVERWHELMED ME! TO BE THE WIFE OF A RICH MAN, I HAD BEEN WILLING TO SACRIFICE MY HEART!



I HURRIED TO THE COOK-HOUSE.. BUT I STOPPED, STRUCK DUMB, BY WHAT I HEARD!



JAN REFUSED TO MARRY ME, EVEN THOUGH SHE THINKS I'M A MILLIONAIRE-- INSTEAD OF JUST YOUR SECRETARY-CHAUFFEUR! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HER THE TRUTH ABOUT YOURSELF, BRENT?

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR IDENTITY A SECRET, BUT I THINK YOU OUGHT TO TELL JAN YOU'RE REALLY THE FOUNDER OF THESE CAMPS AND THE HEIR TO THE HULL MILLIONS!



OH NO! IT'S NOT TRUE! NOW I CAN'T TELL HIM I LOVE HIM! I'LL BE CONVINCED IT'S BECAUSE OF HIS MONEY! OH! SOB!



IT SERVES ME RIGHT FOR BEING SO SELFISH! I WOULDN'T CARE WHETHER HE HAD A PENNY TO HIS NAME OR NOT! BUT NOW IT'S TOO LATE!



JAN! WAIT!

I SAW YOU THROUGH! I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO LISTEN! I'M SORRY! BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT! I'M ... GOING AWAY! I-- I JUST CAME TO SAY-- GOOD-BYE!



YOU SILLY GOOSE, HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED YET THAT LOVE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FALSE PRIDE OR ANYTHING ELSE? OR MUST I TEACH YOU THAT, TOO, AFTER WE'RE MARRIED?

OH, BRENT!



*Dear Diary,
In the rapturous moment of that kiss, the moon left its orbit to dance among the stars, and a million angels sang the as a fitting climax to a Romantic Serenade*



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